

EXHIBIT NO. 1DATE: 5/10/09

I will always cherish the

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My husband, Evan Schneider, was my true love and best friend. way he touched my life and heart. The laughter was loud, the stories were endless. He had a calming presence with a soft demeanor, beautiful smile and eyes of sincerity. He was drawn to people and able to engage in conversation of all natures. He could put people's troubles in check and renew their outlook for another day. Everything about him was genuine and true. He would never hesitate to offer his hand to those closest to him or a total stranger.

Evan was so talented and eager to learn. He loved being outdoors and taking on challenges such as remodeling our properties or landscaping our yard. I loved to sit back watching Evan admire his work – he was always humble, but you could see how proud he was by the twinkle in his eye or the smile on his face.

He was a committed trooper and loved his job. Some of the highlights of his career were doing educational presentations to children at the schools, being a driving instructor at the academy, continuing his education in crash data retrieval investigation as well as being part of a special events ~~combat~~ unit.  
Security

He truly loved his life and enjoyed it to the fullest. He loved music, movies, museums, architectural history, animals, Ford's, metal detecting, tools, coin collecting, canoeing, hiking, biking, endless trips to the river to play with his dogs and spending time with family and friends. We are not exactly sure what order, there are a lot of Ford's in the driveway.

Evan was my hero, a regular person like you and I, willing to do whatever he could to make the world a better place. He did not think of himself as a hero, but that is what he was.

He would give instead of take, act instead of talk and step forward. He would do the hard and unseen jobs, he gave the best of himself, measuring his own success not by wealth or comfort, but by the lives he touched along the way.

Evan had a genuine faith in every life he touched. He was humble and would say, "I believe in you and I know you can do it." He taught so many of us the joys of life, most importantly laughter, love and happiness. Evan was my inspiration day after day.

My husband made the ultimate sacrifice serving our community. It would be a profound honor to name the stretch of highway where this tragedy occurred after Evan. It is also my hope that it will be a reminder to the citizens traveling this stretch of highway of the sacrifice that was made serving and protecting them; it will not only serve as a reminder for them to wear their seatbelts, abide by the speed limit, drive carefully and never drive while under the influence of drugs or alcohol, but also serve as a grave reminder to think twice about their actions, the decisions they make, the potential outcome and all the lives that could be affected.

I appreciate your time and consideration. Carrie Schneider